

He's On The Beach

Kirsty MacColl

He was just a friend of mine
I'd run in to from time to time
And long before he moved away
We used to share a taste for wine
Still I never knew that he was sad back then
He said, the time had come for him to take a holiday

And he says it's brilliant there
There's something in the air
And sunshine everywhere
He's on the beach
I know he's changed somehow
He sends us postcards now
I'm not sure where he is, but he is out of reach

When he called me up one day
And said that he was going away
I thought he meant a week in France
And not 12,000 miles to Sydney Bay
Still he had to take his chances
He said, the time had come, for him, to make a move away

And he says it's brilliant there
There's something in the air
And sunshine everywhere
He's on the beach
I know he's changed somehow
He writes us postcards now
He's on his own again
And he is out of reach (I bet he gets it on the beach)
And I don't blame him
Leaving was the best thing he could do
He longed for changes
I just hope he's happy when he does the things he thinks he has to do
And he tries, and he tries, yes he tries
But he's a little bit hard on himself
So now he's trying to be someone else

And he says, he says, he says it's brilliant there
There's something in the air
And sunshine everywhere, he's on the beach
I know he's changed somehow
It's in his postcards now
He's on his own again, so far out of reach
And he says it's brilliant there
There's something in the air
And sunshine everywhere, he's on the beach
I know he's changed somehow
It's in his postcards now
He's in Australia
So far out of reach
And he says it's brilliant there